THE STIRRING TALE OF VENEZ-UELA'S EMANCIPATION.

The Success of the United States Inspired the Other Americans-Venezuela's First Hero on the Gallows-Alexander Hamilton Was Ready to Fight for Other Countries than His Own-Story of a Grandson of John Adams - The British Would Give Ald for a Consideration-Checked by an Earthquake and Gulle-First of the American Cowboy Heroes.

"It will not be long before my ashes will be These were the last words of Espafia, the first martyr in the cause of Veneznelan independence, as he stood upon the scaf-

fold in the plaza of Caracas in 1707.

The example of the United States had not been lost upon the Spanish colonies of South America. They had watched the struggle of the North American colonies, as for eight years they battled against the power of Great Britain and finally wrenched their liberties from the hand of George III. They had seen them emerge from colonial servitude to the high plane of independent States, united under a federal government that compelled the respect of all the world. España and his compatriots had aspired to do for their own counwhat our forefathers had done for ours. They had enlisted in the cause a number of revolutionary spirits and had made preparations for a rising in various parts of Venezuela, when by some treachery the Spanish authorities ob-tained a clue to their design. This was followed out by Spanish spies until the whole plan of the conspiracy was discovered. The leaders were arrested, and España was sentenced to be hanged and quartered. The sentence was promptly executed, and his dismembered limbs were hung up in Caracas as a warning to all who dared to meditate freeing their country. Thus in the eighteenth century Spain repeated the barbarism perpetrated by England on William Wallace in 1305.

But España's cruel fate only inspired others to undertake the task in which he had failed. ONE WHO LEARNED TO LOVE LIBERTY IN THE UNITED STATES.

second attempt in behalf of Venezuela's Independence was made by Gen. Francisco Miranda. He was a native of Caracas, de-acended from one of the leading families of the country. In his early manhood he had served in the Floridas as a Captain in the Spanish army against the British in our Revolutionary war, and at the close of it he received an appointment on the staff of the Governor-Genaral of Cuba with the rank of Colonel, in recognition of gallant services. Like many of the French officers who served in the American war and afterward became leaders in the French revolution, Miranda embraced republican principles. Leaving the Spanish service in 1793 travelled in Europe, and in Russia found favor with the Empress Catherine, who offered

him employment in that country,
"With your principles," said she, "you had better not return to Spain, for if you do they will surely burn you." Miranda declined her offer with thanks, and went to Paris, then in the throes of the revolution, hoping to obtain from the republicans of France the means of inaugurating a revolt in the Spanish-American colonies. France was then too busy with the struggle for her own existence as a republic to spare either troops or money for the liberation of other countries; and, finding it impossible to cotain assistance. Miranda determined to fight for the cause of republicanism in France. He associated himself with the Girondists, and, through the influence of Pétion, Mayor of Paris, was sent to the front as Brigadier-General. There he distinguished himself in several actions, and was finally intrusted by Gen. Dumouriez with the command of the left wing of the French army at the battle of Neerwinden in 1793. This battle resulted in a disastrous defeat to the French, and Dumouriez laid the blame on Miratola. He was tried on the charge of having betrayed the French army, but was unanimously acquitted. He remained in Paris until the coup d'état of Fructidor, when he fiel to England. There he appealed to the British Ministry for aid in his revolutionary schemes against Spain; and Pitt for a time seemed inclined to grant it. This was in 1798, and it so happened that just then a war between the United States' and France seemed imment. In anticipation of it Congress had provided for raising an army, the command of which had been tendered by President Adams to Gen. Washington. Washington, in consideration of the emergency, accepted the position, though with reluctance, and upon condition that he should not be called lito active service except in case of actual war, and that Alexander Hamilton should be his second in command, with the rank of Major-General. Spain was generally believed, in this country, to sympathize with France, and it was thought, in case of war, would act in concert with her in accordance with their treaty of alliance.

Miranda, then in London, took advantage of this condition of affairs to propose that England and the United States should unite in an expedition having for its the throcs of the revolution, hoping to obtain from the republicans of France the means of inland and the United States should unite in an expedition having for its object the emancipation of the Spanish-American colonies from the yoke of Spain; England to furnish the fleet and the United States the land forces necessary to cooperate with the native patriots for the accomplishment of this object. The English Ministry intimated their willingness to undertake the enterprise, provided the United States could be induced to cooperate, and Rufus King, the American Minister at London, strongly favored it. Miranda addressed a letter to President Adams, and at the same time wrote Gen. Hamilton and Gen. Knox to enlist their influence in behalf of his plan.

**ALEXANDER HAMILTON'S SYMPATHY FOR

ALEXANDER HAMILTON'S SYMPATHY FOR Gen. Hamilton's sympathy for spanish america.

Gen. Hamilton entered into the scheme with enthusiasm. In the words of his biographer and kinsman, J. C. Hamilton. 'he believed in its easy accomplishment. Ten thousand men, stationed at rallying points for the oppressed natives, was all the forces he would have required, if aided by adequate marine. With such a force, he confidently honed his name would descend to a grateful posterity as the liberator of South America.''

Only one thing was lacking, the approval of his Government. If he could have that, he was willing and anxious to take command in person of the invaling force. He wrote to Rufus King, Aug. 22, 1798;

With regard to the enterprise in question, I wish it much to be undertaken; but I should be glad that the principal agency was in the United States, they to furnish the whole land force necessary. The command in this case would very naturally fall upon me, and I hope I should disappoint no favorable anticipations. The independence of the separated territory, under a moderate government, with the joint guarantee of the cooperating powers, scipulating equal privileges in commerce, would be the sum of the results to be accomplished. BPANISH AMERICA.

tee of the cooperating powers stipulating equal privileges in commerce, would be the sum of the results to
be accomplished.

So far everything seemed propitious, but unfortunately for Miranda's enterprise, the one
thing lacking was not to be had. President
John Adams was no friend of Hamilton's, and
was just then smarting under the humiliation
of having been forced to appoint him the ranking Major-General, at Washington's dictation, over Gen. Knox, whom be greatly preferred. His indigment reenforced his personal
prejudices in the matter of this proposed expedition. He had a profound contempt for
the fighting capacities of the Spanish-Americans, and thought them utterly unfit for republican institutions. He looked upon Miranda as a modorn Don Quixote.

"If ever," he wrote, "more unlikely wonders
were plotted in this world than those plotted
by Pitt, Micanda, and King, I have never read
them in history or remanee." And in more
serious vein he declared their scheme "a profound and artful plot to draw me into a decided
instead of a quasi war with France. Spain, Holland, and all the enemies of England; and a
perpetual alliance with Great Britain. This
plot I was determined to resist and defeat if I
could." And he did defeat it, by soon after
making a treaty with France that settled all
complications between it and the United States.

As for Miranda's letter, he never dignified it
by an answer.

Baffled in this attempt to form a coalition

As for Miranda's letter, he never dignified it by an answer.

Baffled in this attempt to form a coalition between England and the United States, Miranda did not relinquish his purpose of freeling his country. He spent several years in Europe endeavoring to enlist the sympathies of its courts, until, descairing of success there, he came to the United States, in 1805, with the hope of inducing our Government to aid him in his revolutionary projects. He had several interviews with President Jefferson and James Madison, Secretary of State, But the United States were at that time on amicable terms with Spain, and, though Jefferson and Madison probably sympathized with his aims, they refused to violate the laws of neutrality.

MIRANDA'S FIRST EXPEDITION.

Miranda then determined to organize an expedition on his own responsibility, and went to New York for that purpose. There he found an old friend, Col. William S. Smith, with whom he had travelled in Russia. It so happened that Col. Smith was a son he law of John Adams, but he had much more confidence in Miranda's abilities and discretion than adams had. He entered Linto Miranda's plans with zeal, and in confunction with Mr. Ogden, a prominent merchant, fitted out the ship Leander with military stores and a revolutionary force of about 200 men. Among these was Smith's son and namesake, a youth who left Yale College to take part in the expedition; it is needless to say without the knowledge of old John Adams, his srandfather.

Will, this little band of adventurous spirits Miranda salied in the Leander for San Dominet. There he increased his force by two MIRANDA'S FIRST EXPEDITION.

small vessels, the Bee and the Bacchus, and some recruits picked up on the siand. Thus reinforced, he started for the coast of Venezuela. Arriving there he had the misfortune to encounter two Spanish coast guards on April 26, 1806, and in the engagement which ensued the Bee and Bacchus, with the troops on board, were captured. Miranda escaped with the Leander, and reached Barbadoes under convoy of a British man of war.

Among the prisoners taken by the Spanish guiboats was young Smith, who now found himself in a dangerous predicament. Under the laws of Spain he was subject to the penalty of death. When the news of his capture reached this country the Spanish Misister here volunteered to obtain his release, on condition that he should testify against his companions in arms. John Adams gives this account of it:

The Spanish authorities were too politic to visit capital punishment upon the grandson of John Adams, and the youth after a while was released, and returned home, doubtless cured for all time of his fillbustering propensities.

MIRANDA® SECOND EXPEDITION.

for all time of his fillbustering propensities.

MHRANDA'S EXECOND EXPEDITION.

On his arrival at Barbadoes Gen, Miranda entered into an agreement with the British Admiral, Lord Cochrane, by which the Admiral promised to assist him in another attempt, with a part of the British feet, in consideration of which Miranda agreed, in case of success, that the revolutionary Government would favor British commerce in preference to all nations except the United States. Thus encouraged, Miranda returned to the coast of Venezuela with a force of about 400 men on several small vessels, escoried by a detachment of the British fleet. He landed Aug 3, 1806, at Vela de Coro, surprising the Spanish garrison, which evacuated the fortress and fell back on the city of Coro. Miranda pursued them with his little army, marching ten miles that night, and took possession of Coro before daylight, the Spanish troops leaving the city as he entered.

Here he proclaimed a provisional Government in a manifesto which concluded with the deciaration, "The public good is the supreme law," He rémained at Coro ten days, awaiting the rising of the inhabitants of the country in response to his proclamation. But the Spanish commander, having recovered from the surprise of Miranda's landing, had meanwhile concentrated his troops and taken possession of the roads leading from the interior to Coro.

Thus cut off from communication with the pariots of the interior, disappointed in the

Thus cut off from communication with the patriots of the interior, disappointed in the reënforcements he had expected from them, and unable to make headway against the superior forces of the Spanlaris, Miranda evacuated Coro and transferred his troops to the island of Aruba. The expedition had proved a failure. Miranda and his men left Aruba Sept. 28, under the protection of the British men of war, for Trinidad, whence he sailed for London in December.

MIRANDA AND BOLIVAR.

Though these two attempts of Miranda had falled, the patriotic party of Venezuela lost neither hope nor determination. Patriots who remained in the country still kept alive the flame of revolution, and maintained communication with their friends, both at home and abroad. Miranda, an exile in England, waited patiently for the time when he might make another effort in behalf of his country, and after five years it came. In 1810 Napoleon Bonaparte, having dethroned the lawful sovereign of Spain, and set in his place his own brother. Joseph Bonaparte, sent Commissioners to Venezuela, who, by threats, induced the Spainish Governor to recognize the French usurper. All classes of the people rose against this treachery, and the recreant Governor was driven into exile. The Spanish loyalists, however, were divided among themselves, some clinging to their old monarch, Charles IV., while others supported the claims of his son, Ferdinand.

This was the opportunity for the republicans, MIRANDA AND BOLIVAR.

ing to their old monarch, Charles IV., while others supported the claims of his son, Ferdinand.

This was the opportunity for the republicans, and they promptly selzed it. Miranda again appeared in Venezuela, this time accompanied by Simon Belivar, whose name was to become famous as "the Washington of South America." Born of a rich and noble Creole family, Bolivar had been educated in Madrid, where he studied law. Returning to Venezuela, he married and settled on his vast estates, where for a time he busied himself in their management. Here he saw the oppression of his countrymen by their Spanish rulers, and formed the resolution of joining the patriotic party. In 1809 he went as their representative to English Government in their behalf. Taking advantage of the popular uprising against French domination, Miranda and Bolivar now raised the standard of revolt and summoned the patriots to its support. A revolutionary Assembly met at Caracas on July 5, 1811, and its members signed a declaration of independence, "in the name of the all-powerful God," proclaiming the provinces of Venezuela free from the dominion of Spain, and organizing them into a federal republic. The country responded with enthusiasm, and the prophecy of Esnana was at last fulfilled, when his own cons unfuried the tri-color of the republic on the spot where their father had died. It seemed that the cause of liberty was about to triumph, when there occurred one of those terrible events that set at naught all human calculations and overwhelm all human hopes.

WILY PRIESTS AND THE EASTHQUAKE AT CARACAS.

WILY PRIESTS AND THE EARTHQUAKE AT CARACAS. CARACAS.

The inhabitants of the beautiful city of Caracas were assembled on Holy Thursday, March 26, 1812, in their various temples, to celebrate one of the most sacred days in the calendar of Catholic countries, when "sud-

fordly called him. His Unneros followed him to a man as he awam to the Spanish fleet; and then, leaping from the backs of their horses into the gunboats, Pace and his cavairy captured every one of them.

It was a decisive victory, for from that time, although there was desultory fighting with the Spanish until 1823, Venezuela was free.

BOLIVAR AND PARZ IN COLOMBIA. BOLIVAR AND FAEZ IN COLOMBIA.

Bolivar's efforts in the cause of South American independence were not confined to his native State. In 1810 the revolted colonies of New Grenada, Ecuador, and Venezuela formed a federal union under the name of the "Republic of Colombia," and Bolivar was called to the Presidency of the new republic, and from that time devoted his energies in its behalf. The struggle against Spain was carried on with varying fortune, until, at the battle of Carabobo, on June 25, 1821, Bolivar won a magnificent and decisive victory with 6,000 men against 9,000 Spanlards under the veteran La Torre.

men against 9,000 Spaniards under the veteran La Torre.

Here Gen. Paez also greatly distinguished himself. It was his skilful strategy and the splendid cavalry charges of his Uneros that finally turned the tide of victory in favor of the revolutionists.

Paez was the great cavalry leader of South America. What Sheridan was to the Union army and Stuart to the Confederates, Paez was to Venezuela. The battle of Carabobo secured the independence of the Colombian States. The remnants of the Spanish forces took refuge in the fortress of Puerto Cabello, the strongest on the scacoast, and this was captured by Paez in 1823.

Bolivar, having assured the independence of Clombia, marched to the assistance of the Peruvian revolutionists. Having made a junction with the Peruvian leader, Sucre, he defeated the Spanish at Pichincha and entered Quito in June, 1822, and afterward Lima, where he was proclaimed Dictator. In 1825 the upper territories of Peru were formed into an independent State, under the name of Bolivia, and Bolivar was made its chief executive under the title of "Perpetual Protector."

THE END OF BOLIVAR'S CAREER.

THE END OF ROLLVAR'S CAHEER.

The military career of Bolivar had now reached its climax. Having achieved the emancipation of five South American States, he next turned his attention to the task of consolidating them into one great Federal republic. His ambition was to reënact in South America the role of Washington in the Northern continent. In politics he belonged to the school of Hamilton rather than that of Jefferson, and favored a strong Federal Covernment, to be presided over by a President whose tenure of office should be for life. In this he was opnosed by the leaders of the Democratic school, who charged that he desired to play the part of a Cromwell instead of a Washington. The struggle between these two parties continued for years, and ended finally in Bolivar's discomiture. Disgusted with what he considered the office of President of the Colombian republic in 1880. The Democratic Congress accepted his resignation, and settled upon him a pension of \$3,000, upon the humiliating condition that he should take up his residence outside of South America. He found himself compelled to accept these hard terms, and, after issuing a farewell proclamation to his countrymen, retired to Santa Maria to make arrangements for his departure. But the great heart of the Liberator was broken, and while engaged in his preparations for exile, he died on Dec. 17, 1830, in comparative powerty, after having sacrificed a princely fortune to his country.

THE PATE OF PAEZ.

rificed a princely fortune to his country.

THE FATE OF PAEZ.

The fate of Paez was more fortunate. In 1829 Venezuela withdrew from the Colombian republic and in 1830 Paez became its first President, and was reflected in 1831. After an interim of several years he again served as President from 1839 to 1843, and it was during his incumbency that the remains of Bolivar were removed from Santa Maria to Caracas, where they were interred with great solemnity. But Paez, too, was destined to taste the ingratitude of republics. A saccessful revolution, led by Monajas, overturned his Government. He was arrested but released by Congress in 1850, and went to New York city, where he remained until the overthrow of Monajas. In 1858 he accepted an invitation to return to his country, and in 1860 was sent as Venezuelan Minister to Washington. He afterward resided in 1888 the Government of Venezuela sent a squadron for his remains, and the United States, in recognition of his services to the cause of American liberty, despatched two of their war vessels to escort them to his native land.

To the stranger who visits Caracas, the most imposing object in that beautiful city is the magnificent Pantheon, which Venezuela has creeted in honor of her dead heroes. There, in a gilded comb, high on the sacred altar, rest the remains of Simon Bolivar, soldler and statesman. There, too, repose the ashes of Miranda, who, with the patlence of Robert Bruce, never despaired of his country, and of Paez, the Indian Murat, whose gleaming sabre so often flashed in the front of victory.

To the citizen of the United States there is another object that appeals to his patriotic gride, the statue of Washington, in the Plaza exemplar of liberty. To-day that statue is hung with wreaths and garlands by the people of Venezuela, in grateful recognition of the powerful "helping hand" that has been held out to them in their extremity by Washington's successor.

OFFICIAL NOSES TURNED UP.

OFFICIAL NOSES TURNED UP.

Outery in Connecticut Against a New-fangled Ink Required by Law to Be Used. HARTFORD, Jan. 18.-Strolling past the City Hall a day or two ago, a stranger observed that a window in an upper story of the building was through the opening, and the man, hailing a

CHIMMIE FADDEN AS HE APPEARS TO EAST NIDE PLATGOERS.

Comments Made by People in the Gallery at the Garden Theatre - Things They Recognize as True to Life-A Show in the Gallery Besides the One on the Stage. "Chimmie Fadden" is a success not only because he fills the orchestra and the boxes at the Garden Theatre with beautifully gowned women ly dressed men every evening, but also has the

own language, "er lot er mugs an' women an' kids in de roof." The playhouse is usually filled from the ranks of the "poor, but of good so since Chimmie and from the Bowery, for

DE BLOKE WAY WRIT along with them and almost driven out the reduced circumstances set. The Saturday night audience is a study. A group of boys and men from the east side, talking in the peculiar di-alects of home and foreign lands, may be found side by side with a well-kept looking man, who has brought his wife and two children out to see the play from the gallery. A few rows above them the shop girls from the dry goods and millinery stores in Grand and Divis-ion streets are strung out, separated from each other by their steadles; they are togged out in wonderful gowns and hats, the creations of their own hands, which are clever imitations of the costumes seen in fashionable west side theatres. Off in one corner trim maids, in the east-off finery of their mistresses, distribute vinning smiles and glances among their escorts, the grooms and footmen in the same families, and they tilt their noses decidedly upward if any one who stands behind a counter or waits

checks for seats near them. This place is an admirable one to study ceiling decorations, for the back seats are so elevated that a tall man could touch the painted clouds above him. Long flights of steep stairs lead down to the coveted

great fun to watch the audience as it stumbles into place. It is a very band begins to play, for every one appears to feel out of place, except those who orchestra chairs or boxes, and have come here to get two shows for their money. The up stairs audience steadles itself in almost ture is on, and then it studying the pro-

In the crowd at a recent Saturday night performance sat one pale, pained, pathetic looking little man in a dress suit. He was very under-sized, but his snowy shirt front looked as if it had been cut out for a giant, it was so conspicu-ous. He was in the eighth row, and looked nervously from side to side, then down in front and then up behind, to the back rows, where several fellows sat with their hats resting on their left eyebrows, as if he had been stealing something was the daintiest of dainty young women, who looked as if she had never been east of Park avenue. She was looking around, too, but not uneasily. Her bright eyes were taking in the different types about her, and finally she ex-"Oh, Algy, I'm so glad you brought me here

I've never been in the gallery before, and it's more fun than the play. I've heard that the people who come here to see this play are nearly all Chimmie Faddens and his sisters. Don't look so uneasy. You aren't going to see anybody that you know, and what if you do? They would be in the same fix."

"Whatever made you want to come up all those steps to such a horrible place?" answered the miserable Alger. "Now, suppose Mrs. Hoopand-Cackle should see us. What would she

Before his companion had time to answer the tough young fellow with a flashy tie and an





CRITICS IN THE GALLERY. dicer is got de deadest game face;" and a big fellow whose word seemed to go with everybody around him settled the question by say-

body around him settled the question by saying:

"Chimmie wins de scrap. He says himse'f in de book tings comes his way so fast after dat he is kept busy dodgin'em. Ain't youse read de book? Why, I's seen de bloke what writ it bruisin'roun' in de lane."

When Chimmie did win the fight, and was brought out of a fainting fit by Miss Fannie and brought out of a fainting fit by Miss Fannie and brought out of a fainting fit by Miss Fannie and the city that seemed like a mysterious fairyland to east siders, the audience roared with delight.

land to east siders, the audience roared with delight.

The currain went down, the lights went up, and
again the people set to studying the programme
to see what was coming next. A small boy explained the story and the Faddecese of the first
act to his pretty little sister, and, as he had
seen the play "twice before siready," aired his
superior knowledge by telling her what was to
come after. He took care also that everybedy
around should know that he was an old rounder
or firstnighter. His talk was not unappreciated,
for soon he had the satisfaction of hearing a
girl exclaim as she pointed straight at him:

"Listen to der kid pipin' off Chimmie to his
sister."

The scene of the second act is in Chimmie's
home, and when the curtain goes up his mother



KIDS PIPIN' OFF CHIMMIE.

s busy at the ironing board and there is a smile of delighted recognition on nearly every face in the gallery as she begins to console Maguic, who sa housemaid at Miss Fannic's, in her trouble the gallery as she begins to console Mapple, who is a housemaid at Miss Fannie's, in her trouble over her wayward brother. She is succeeding admirably with the assistance of a "cup o' tae," when in comes Mrs. Murphy to try to tell how Chimmie had fought, bled, and almost died for Miss Fannie, and how the latter had carried him off on her coach; but she has rushed the can once too often to be able to tell a straight story. "Dat's dead nacheral an' de Bowery every time. De'sa even hundred in de Lane any day in de week like her an' her boose," said a man who looked like a groom out of livery, as the tipsy and lugubrious Mrs. Murphy sat down with folded arms on the edge of a chair.

edge of a chair.
"She's making a biff "She's making a biff at being sober, but sh'ain't," said the man who was doing the same in the top row.

"Mag git's sniffin again," remarked one of two girls, who were certainly "up ter de limit" so far as position was concerned for they

certainly "up ter de limit" so far as position was concerned, for they occupied the two topmost seats; "an' that shows she ain't game. Girls don't cry for a chimmir blowery. She's er fake."

The entrance of Chimmir, who announced the coming of his fine friends and told of his fight, saved Maggie from further depreciative comment, which would probably have been resumed had not Miss Fannie, her maid, The Duchess, her father, Mr. Van Cortland, better known as His Whiskers, Mr. Burton, and Mr. Paul come in just then. They came to show their appreciation of what Chimmic had done for Miss Fannie, and His Whiskers offered him money as evidence of this appreciation. When Chimmic and his mother refused it the gallery gods and goddesses applauded wildly, and gave vent to many expressions of admiration, which



him, but, true to human nature, when Mr.

Burlon got the girl everybody was with him.

"The other feller ought ter make de gran' sneak now," said one, but instead the lovers took their departure, leaving Mr. Paul to be consoled by The Duchess, Chimmie, and small wold bottles galore, when Mr. Paul raises a glass of champagne to his lips to drink to the happiness of Chimmie and his sweetheart, and remarks, sentimentally remarks sentimentally as he looks at it, "The

a guffawand remarked:

"N' e don't have that in Rowery whiskey and mixed ale;" but even he was squelched as Mr. Paul sat down and buried his face in his hands at the sight of so much happiness." THE INFRISONED LAUDITER Even his beloved chamor of the Prance."

"Poor mug!" exclaimed one girl as she wiped hereye.

pagne could not console of FRANCE."
him.

"Poor mug!" exclaimed one girl as she wiped her eye.

"Oh, he'll be dead game enough ter find another chip," said another.

"I say, he and the old jolller with the siders can trot a heat together," remarked a third.

"Yes, for the old duffer ain't so worse, as Chimmic says," was heard as the curtain went down for the last time.

Altogether "Chimmie Fadden" has made a real hit with his gallery audience. To it he is not Charles II. Hopper, but a real Bowery buy, and the spectators criticize him just as they would if he should join them in one of the heer gardens on the east side. The other characters in the play are just as real to them as Chimmie, and perhaps that is another reason for their enjoyment being so keen. As they filed down the long flight of stairs leading to the street everybody was happy—everybody except Algernou, who was tearing the checks for his seats into tiny bits as if they had his name stamped in huge letters upon them. As the crowd had to halt, one big fellow who did not look unlike Chimmie's friend, de barkesp, sized up the sentiment of the larger part of the crowd when he said:

"Most of it's straight. De old gal hockin' de clock, de one rushin' de growler, de coppers, de kids an' Moxie an' Larry, an' so is de street organ. But it seems ter me that Chimmie was off his beat toward the middle."

"Isn't he a charming study?" said the dainty girl as the man delivered himself of this criticism, and Algernon with a great sigh of relief, fairly threw her into a gab, gave a hurried order to the driver, and away they went without his delgning to reply.

COONS ON TAP.

Kept on Storage in the Hemlock Bel and Used as Wanted.

ROULETTE, Pa., Jan. 24.-If there is another locality besides this where people keep live coons on storage, to be drawn on during the winter as they are wanted, no one around here ever heard of it. The people don't keep the coons on storage, either. The coons keep themselves on storage. Everybody knows that when cold weather comes the coon seeks a nice warm, snug place to stow himself away, and where he may sleep until warm weather returns. The coon is always in prime condition when he goes in for his winter nap-fat, juicy, and well flavored. He keeps in that condition all winter. In this part of the hemlock belt he chooses the hollows in old pine, hemlock, and chestnut stubs and stumps for his cold weather quarters. This is because such

little thing the a broth.

SOFTE.

SOFTE.

SOFTE.

SITUAL STATES AND THE STATES.

It was a street of the soft of the state of the soft of the s The state of the s

woods, and my dogs were Russian staghounds, and worth a pile of money. I can't forget those dogs and the way Zenas Cowley killed them on sight, so I can't find it in me to like Zenas Cowley; but, all the same, he was the only man that ever roamed the Sinnemahoning woods, or any other woods, I guess, who didn't think any more of tackling panthers right on their own ground, making prisoners of them, and fetching them in alive, bound hand and foot, so to speak, than some folks would think of going out and catching chipmunks. I'll say that much for Zenas Cowley, even if he did make a specialty of killing my Russian staghounds that I wouldn't have taken \$100 aplece for. Why did he kill 'em? Because they hounded deer, and he had a cranky notion that deer hadn't ought to be hounded.
"The first panther Cowley tackled and

brought in a prisoner was up near the head of Potato Creek in McKean county. This was the first wild panther he had ever seen, for he lived in York State then, and hadn't been in our panther country but a week or so. He and a man named Starkweather-Hub Stark-weather-had come down into the Pennsylvania woods on a hunting trip. They were particularly on the lookout for panthers, and Cowley had it in his mind to try and get one alive, for he had a big offer for one fro n a man in Batavin-His idea was to corner the panther and shove a steel trap, all set, under its nose. He believed that the panther would give the trap a spat with its paw, spring it, and thus he so handle capped that it would be comparatively easy to make the ugly customer a prisoner. "Cowley and Starkweather had been in camp

In that big wilderness for a month or more, and hadn't got on the track of a panther. Then they broke camp in disgust and started for home. As they were passing Elk Lick they discovered in the snow just what they had been looking for so long—a panther's track. It was the track of a big one, too, and the hunters were all but tickled to death. They took the trail and followed it two miles, when they came u to the panther, lying curled under the roots of a fallen tree. The panther didn't like the appearance of the intruders on his retreat. especially as they had a big and courageous dog with them, and went bounding away in the snow, thirty feet at a bound. The dog pressed the fleeing beast so close, though, that he forced him to tree. This was according to Cowley's idea of things, and he climbed the tree to carry out the trap part of the programme. The panther had taken a position on a limb, and Cow-ley soon discovered that the animal wouldn't fall in with the trap plan at all. As Cowley drew near the panther it kept backing away to ward the small end of the limb, and wouldn't wait for the trap to be shoved near enough to be spatted and sprung.
"There was a good deal of snow sticking to the tree, and as Cowley agitated the limbs by

his movements more or less snow fell off. Some of this from the upper limbs struck the panther as it fell, and he didn't like it a bit. This gave Cowley another idea. Before they could catch this panther it was plain that they must get him out of the tree. Cowley got down out of the tree himself and went to work on his new idea. First he told Starkweather to cut a stout crotched stick, with the forks big enough to fit over the panther's body. While Starkweather was doing that. Cowley threw clubs up in the tree so that they would knock snow down on the panther and in front of him, the big, glaring animal facing toward the trunk of the tree. As the snow tumbled down the panther's dislike of the shower kept him backing and backing further out on the limb until he got so far that it was too small for him to cling to it, and he dropped from it into the snow below. The tree stood on a steep side hill, and Cowley had climbed the hill until he was on a level with the panther when the animal tumbled from the tree. The the dog was on top of him. Cowley pitched in to help the dog. He grabbed the panther by the long tail and began to twist it. That brought the fierce old chap around on Cowley, brought the fierce old chap around on Cowley, and it would have fared pretty tough with the rash hunter if the dog hadn't been game. Cowley had kept hold of the panther's tall, intending to swing hinself by it so as to keep himself in the rear of his foe. He couldn't have done it if the dog hadn't seized the panther by the shoulder the instant he turned, forcing his attention back to the dog. The panther evidently stood, more in fear of the